

# Attorney!

By Coyle Shea

## THE SUBSTITUTE (As He Really Is)

The substitute sat on the bench  
Amid a stirring game.  
With murder in his flashing eyes  
And hatred in the same.  
While high up in the rookery stand  
His girl appeared that day—  
Attracted by a hope that he  
Would break into the fray.  
The score was seven points to six.  
And time was flying fast—  
To one, at least, who figured that  
His golden chance had passed.  
When suddenly, with a crash,  
The quarterback was thrown  
He heard against the frozen sod  
He smashed his ankle bone.  
But lo, with prospect born anew,  
The kid was on his feet,  
Intent on feeding thousands to  
The rarest sort of treat.  
The welcome cries of many in  
The stadium were heard,  
And when he bounded on the field  
I'll tell you what occurred:  
He fumbled, first a spiral punt  
That struck his shaking knees,  
And missed five tackles in a row.  
He then essayed a rotten play  
And gutted it up to boot—  
Which is precisely why he was  
A plain old substitute.

Bob Pigue, dispenser of the sporting dope, has embarked on a fishing trip with high prospects. Just what style of alibi he will employ upon his return remains to be seen. This item is inserted merely to prepare you in advance of what may later appear in print. Meanwhile we take a writer in hand for a few passing remarks.

### BASEBALL TRIBUNAL.

Following the sensational discoveries unearthed in the baseball scandal, wise men have instituted a thorough housecleaning and with extensive plans are preparing to lift the game from the rut in which it has fallen. This is no easy task after the stench and the odious incident to the 1919 series, when eight star players sold out their bodies, souls and their friends to a clique of crooks.  
In endeavoring to cleanse the sport 11 clubs have agreed upon a civilian tribunal which automatically will arbitrate the national agreement, so long in effect. It means the ending of the national commission and the substitution in its stead of a body of three men, disinterested both financially and mentally, yet skilled and experienced as to handle the game with the discipline desired.  
Meanwhile five other clubs, supporting Ban Johnson, and the American league, have refused to join in the proposal, and are technically in revolt. This is but an echo of the warlike experience last summer when the younger organization was all but torn asunder with internal strife, bickering and constant disagreements. Johnson has strong support in his stand, yet one should not be so wise and keen should be strong and big enough to sacrifice personal feelings for the good of the game.  
In their summer break, arguments arose over the eligibility of Carl Mays, of the Yankees, and formerly of the Red Sox. The red flag of battle was hoisted and struggle to the end was anticipated by two factions that asked no quarter and meant to give none in return. Finally matters were partially ironed out and the season proceeded without undue difficulties.

### JOHNSON BLAMED.

Nevertheless Johnson is being blamed by many writers, magnates and friends for his failure to act upon evidence presented to him earlier in the year. The blame for the scandal later unearthed—a scandal that wrecked a powerful club, destroyed the confidence of 80 per cent of fandom, and cost Charles A. Comiskey, owner of the White Sox, at least \$500,000. It is maintained that owing to Johnson's dislike of Comiskey, following their break in the Mays case, the league head remained inactive and allowed matters to drift along with the tide. It was not until the Cook county grand jury stepped into the story that Johnson became identified, and then it was only because he was summoned by a body he could not refuse.

Johnson undoubtedly deserves censuring for his stand and club owners should be commended for their earnest efforts to protect the sport from the ravages of the crooked clan.  
Only biththeadedness can prevent five other magnates from joining their brothers in the new proposal, unless Ban so controls their destinies as to force them into disfavor with himself.

The Kaiser surrounded by power, power and military strength, went into exile when the opposition became too strong. Johnson can do the same.  
Baseball fans are not interested in either Johnson's present or his future; but they are vitally concerned in the future of the game itself. They are for whatever is deemed best for the sport, whatever will lift it out of the mire and place it back upon the hill of glory where neither crooked gamblers nor dirty players can reach it with their poisonous fangs.

### THE LOCAL SITUATION.

The Memphis club had a fine chance to investigate dirty rumors circulated last summer when a funny baseball was being played by some member of the "Honey" team. Fans attributed this to the so-called "master mind" who infested the east end of the stadium, as after all, odds to the unsuspicious.  
It was known that white lightning was a favorite drink of several members of the team, yet nothing was done to actually check it. Matters finally became so open and disgraceful that four players were brought on the carpet for presidential instruction. Two of these were outfielders and one was a pitcher. One of these outfielders did not finish the season here, and the other was placed on probation. The pitcher did not accompany the team to Dyersburg for the post-season contest. Nothing need be said of No. 4.  
The situation can be handled easily by enforcing the rule posted on conspicuously in the stands: "Gambling Allowed," and by seeing athletes with stiff fines when they break training. Talking to some players has little effect, but when you take away his money you have pinched his heart and his god and he is ready to reform.

### TIP FROM HAACK.

You might recall what Promoter Haack did at the Southern A. C. a few weeks ago. On the same card he stopped two big fights, banished the four performers and gave fans a ticket to the next week's show. It

## BRINGING UP FATHER—By George McManus

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## Donley Meets Watson; Tommy Long Returns

Billy Haack is bringing the poles together Monday night at the Southern A. C. when he sends Joe Donley, of Newark, N. J., against Red Watson, of New Orleans. They are making 116 pounds at 3 o'clock, and the winner of this contest will get either Young Jack Dempsey or Pal Moore one week later.

Neither Donley nor Watson has boxed in Memphis before, but both have built up enviable reputations and are rated as top-notch in the division. Eastern papers pick Donley as the leading flyweight of the game and contend that he can cut down any man his weight that wears the gloves. He is a trim little individual with a speedy style and a hustling disposition.

The kid has started light training at the S. A. C. and will be open to inspection the rest of the week. His record is as long as his unpaid bills and he claims to pack dynamite in either agile hoof.

### WATSON STOCKY.

The Southern entrant in this match is of a more rugged build than his Eastern rival and he comes with the reputation of being one of the toughest lads in the Crescent City. Watson has cleaned out Dixie, cornered all available talent and is being brought here for trial and experiment.

He has offered to lay a portion of his end that he will trim Donley while he hasn't fully maintained that he will shut off the lights has been inferred as much if he is live up to expectation fight fans predict one of the fastest battles of the season.

Gene Martelli figures in the semi-windup with Young Britton as his opponent. This will be the second start of Britton's career. His

### New Orleans Lad Who Boxes Monday



RED WATSON.

### LONG RETURNS.

Tommy Long, Memphis by birth and Colonel by force of circumstance, blew back to the home nest Wednesday after a barnstorming tour with the Louisville club, following the completion of the American association season.

The first thing Tommy did was to whip out his left finger to show the scars left from the electric treatment that brought back life to a dead pitching wing. The arm was "killed" by a line drive, and was blasted back from the grave by 100 prods of an electric needle. If you don't believe it you have the privilege of stopping Long on the street and counting the marks.

He was soaked in July and was out of the game six weeks, yet he finished the season with a record of 18 victories against 12 defeats and pitched his club into second place in the final standing.

Long explains his accident by saying that the waller dried up his arm and the bad blood resulting from the smash, killed the ligaments. In this condition he could use his arm for lifting his lid but he wasn't such a tornado with a baseball. After the treatment and the proper rest he came back with more than he had before.

Still, there was a penalty to be paid. During the season six major league clubs watched him with envious eyes and three made strong bids for his services. When he was hit they were not so strong for an unknown quantity. He has the tip though that if he shows the proper stuff in the spring trials he will be sold immediately and will get a cut on the purchase price. Meanwhile he already has signed with the Cardinals for 1921 with a boost in salary.

### LOSES FAITH.

Long, like others, has lost a wad of the pristine faith he once had in the game and especially in the honesty of its personnel. Still he adds a new twist to the Chicago scandal in that he doesn't believe Buck Weaver guilty of throwing games at all. He has an idea that Buck has collected all right but he thinks the third baseman then double-crossed the crooks.

And he thinks, furthermore, that Mathewson's present illness is due mainly to worrying over Hal Chase, when the latter was a giant and was supposed to be throwing games right and left. Chase is one of the stars to testify before the Cook county grand jury and it will be interesting to hear what he has to say.

A New York paper of Sunday's date makes no bones about the fact that Chase was crooked and cites evidence coming from Mathewson, to prove the assertion. It seems that Chase was wise in the operations of Chase and all the while he got no results.

With Long was Ben Timpup, outfielder and former member of the Travelers. Timpup whaled the apple this season for the baby figure of 320 and was of immense aid to the Colonel's cause.

Speaking of crooks and the like, has somebody forgotten that Joe Jackson was crooked in the first to seek the shelter and protection of the shipyard when the war was at its height? If men are of such type as to back their country when it needs them why wonder that they would sell out their own souls and their own friends in any other situation of less importance.

## COLONELS' LEADING SOUTHPAW WHO RETURNS TO MEMPHIS FOR WINTER



TOMMY LONG.

### MARSHALL'S ANSWERS

Am advised there was a general slaughter of elk that were forced out of Yellowstone park limits last winter by the excessive cold weather and deep snows. Is there no way to prevent such unsportsmanlike tactics?

FRANK L. LINNEY.

Shooting is permitted and an open season declared by states adjacent to Yellowstone park. Last year (1919) extreme cold and unusual snowfalls arrived far ahead of schedule time, compelling elk to move out of the park to lower altitudes in quest of better feeding grounds. This condition drove the elk across the northern boundary usually in January, last year in October. The news rapidly spread and hunters aggregated. As a result the slaughter of these bumper-harvest elk was appalling. Elk hunting, when the animals are semi-domesticated through hunger and forced to visit the habitats of man in search of food, is liable to develop into a permit from some avian farmer to go out in the barnyard and shoot one of his unsporting calves when engaged in nursing its mother. States of Idaho, Wyoming and Montana should co-operate with the government in the protection of elk or wapti. Making the penalty fit the crime of killing. In this combination protection would be perpetuated, which last winter's performance makes an absolute necessity.

Do you think the propagation of fine-moss, Chinese plebeians could be made profitable?

LARRY FRANKLIN.

Memphis Tenn.  
Not as a barnyard proposition. They are raised in the open and produce rapidly. Produced into Oregon in 1887 by John T. S. Denney. They may now be found overrunning the state of Oregon. They were protected by the state until 1892, at which time a short oven season was declared.

## Oh, Bog! Go Out And Buy A Brown Derby

JACKSON, Miss., Oct. 20. (Sul.)—The golfers of Jackson are almost talking their heads off concerning a play on the links of the local club. John W. Saunders, Zach Mills, Willie Adams and Bill Pullen figure in the story.  
Adams was a member of the four-some and while playing the sixth hole made a shot from the fairway behind a bunker, but pulled his ball in the general direction of the seventh tee. The ball bounded, struck a caddy on the head, caromed over Paul Chambers, who was out on the tee ready to drive, and landed in the shirt pocket of Zach Mills, who was standing beside the tee.  
Then followed the argument over the manner of playing the next shot. Driving a ball out of a shirt pocket, it was confessed, was a new one. It was suggested Mills lay down and the ball be driven out of his pocket, but he refused.

## Four Members Of Salt Lake Club May Tell Secrets

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 20.—Efforts to have four members of last year's Salt Lake club testify before the Los Angeles county grand jury in its investigation of alleged corruption during the 1919 season of the Pacific Coast Baseball league were announced today by Frank W. Stafford, deputy district attorney.  
These players are Earl Maggart, former outfielder, and William Rummel, former rightfielder, both under suspension; E. J. Morgan, third baseman, and Jean Dale, pitcher, who in the season just closed played with the Dallas club in the Texas league. When informed that Dale had not been a member of the Salt Lake club this season, Mr. Stafford said "then I suppose Mr. Lane will not be able to send him here." He did not state what, if any, action would be taken to bring him here from Dallas, Tex.

### OSBORNE TO BOX.

PADUCAH, Ky., Oct. 20.—Carter Osborne, Paducah lightweight, who has returned to Paducah after several victorious fights throughout the South, will be the principal figure in a five-round boxing exhibition which is being arranged at the Milo gymnasium of the city. Several other boxing bouts are scheduled.

## Stallings The Original Gloom

George Stallings is a great dispenser of gloom. Last winter Col. Huston, of the Yankees, was down at Dover Hall in Georgia, and invited Stallings to come over from his plantation for an inspection of the Huston property.

The first thing Stallings spied was a prize Hereford bull that Huston had just purchased for a fancy price. Huston was proud of the bull and asked Stallings' opinion as a stockman.

"Colonel," said Stallings, with a frown, "I'd shoot that bull right away. A Hereford is no good down here."

Huston's face lengthened. He took Stallings away from the cattle and showed him a new dam that was being built to make a duck pond or something.

"Colonel," said Stallings, "that dam won't last three months. The fiddler crabs will bore into it and wreck it."

Huston concluded to change the subject to baseball. Babe Ruth had just been purchased by the Yankees and Huston asked Stallings' opinion of the deal.

"I never saw a club have any luck with a high-priced player," was the opinion Stallings ventured. "And I never knew of a great hitter like Ruth was last year repeating the next season."

And Stallings was solemnly in earnest in every remark.

### ARMY RESULTS.

JUNCTION CITY, Kan., Oct. 20.—In the fourth day's games of the Central department polo series, the School of Fire team of Fort Sill, Okla., yesterday defeated Junction City, 20 to 1, while Camp Pike defeated the Second Cavalry, 6 to 4. In the latter game Maj. Clifton Norton, playing back for Camp Pike, was seriously injured when he fell during the last period.

### BILLIARD RESULTS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—W. D. Richards, of Flint, Mich., defeated M. A. Long, of Los Angeles, 125 to 26, and B. T. Rhines, of Akron, O., won from Erwin Rudolph, of Sayre, Pa., 125 to 86 in yesterday's play in the National Pocket Billiard tournament.

## Like Rip Van Winkle—We Went To Sleep When It Came To Smart Chauffeurs' Toggery!



And we slept soundly for seven years—for it was just two years ago that we checked out and found that an enormous chauffeurs' toggery patronage was leaving this section of the South every year because it was simply being neglected!

But this season we can say to you with a great deal of pleasure—"Bring your chauffeur down for his fall outfit!" We'll display for his use—

Uniform .....	\$42.50	Uniform .....	\$52.50
Overcoat .....	\$48.50	Overcoat .....	\$48.50
Cap .....	\$4.50	Cap .....	\$4.50
Puttees .....	\$14.50	Puttees .....	\$14.50
Shoes .....	\$15.00	Shoes .....	\$15.00

All legitimately priced and so well made of wonderful fabrics and perfectly fitted that it will really be a pleasure to have him in the front seat.

P. S.—A most marvelous collection of Auto Robes from England.

Yours for personal service,  
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